

THE ROAD TO HEALTH.

Lies Through the Rich, Red Blood Dr.
Williams Pink Pills Actually Make.

Common pills purge the bowels. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new rich blood. Purging pills gallop through the bowels—tearing the tissues, irritating the organs and weakening the whole system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not purge at all. They're tonic pills, soothing pills, strengthening pills, blood-building pills. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. That is why they are the only scientific cure for all blood diseases. That is why they cure headaches and backaches, kidney troubles, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, heart troubles, and the special ailments of growing girls and mature women. Purging pills act only on the symptoms of disease; Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go straight to the root of the trouble in the blood—and cure. Mr. John Burke, Elmdale, P.E.I., says: "I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best medicine in the world. I had an attack of pneumonia which was followed by extreme nervousness and rheumatism. I tried some of our best doctors but got nothing to help me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking the pills some weeks I could actually feel the new blood they were making coursing through my veins, and in the course of a few weeks more I was completely restored to health." Remember that it is only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that can make this new, rich, health-giving blood. Imitations and the so-called "just as good" medicines never cured anyone. Insist on the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper on each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SPARKLES.

"Papa," said Willie, looking up from his book, "what is a linear foot?"
"Why—er—a linear foot," stammered his father, "why—er—it's one that's hereditary, of course. Didn't you never hear tell of a linear descendant?"

"Sav, naw," queried little Ebenezer Cornshucks, "what did the preacher mean yesterday when he sed leave no stone unturned?" "I 'low mebbe he meant th' grindstone, my son," replied the old man, "Come with me to the woodshed an' we'll apply th' text."

In a certain parish in Scotland an old man who did not like the minister's preaching said he could do better himself. On hearing this the minister went to his house and asked him to preach the following Sunday. The man was quite agreeable, and appeared in the pulpit on Sunday. Everything went well until he came to the text, which was, "I am the Good Shepherd," and, after repeating this several times, an old woman in the congregation shouted out, "Come awa' doon, ma mannie, an' be content to be a sheep!"

Willie (after church)—Papa, I guess Moses must have eaten too much or something, didn't he?

Papa—Heaven save us, Willie, what a question! Whatever put such an idea into your head?

Willie—Well, the preacher said that the Lord gave unto Moses two tablets.

The doctor's daughter—"Papa, can you fix dolly? I operated on her, and all her utensils are coming out."

"Don't be too much takin' up wit voh own good looks, sonny," said Uncle Eben. "De man dat makes hay while de sun shines mustn't be skeart of freckles."

Young wife—What's the trouble? Why do you sit on the edge of the chair?
Husband—Well, dear, you know we are buying it on the installment plan, and that's all I feel entitled to.

HEALTH AND HOME HINTS.

A tablespoon of vinegar added to cooking turnips, onions or other smelling vegetables, will kill the smell.

To remove a bad smell from the hands, a garment or any other article, hold the same in the smoke of cornmeal sprinkled on burning coals.

Palms are hardy as house plants, if you get the right kind. Don't overwater: once every three or four days is enough.

Stains on matting from grease: Wet the spot with alcohol, then rub on white castile soap; let this dry in a cake and wash off with warm salt water.

Salad dressing without oil. Beat the yolks of two eggs light; add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one tablespoonful of salt, and one-half of a teaspoonful of pepper. Cook over hot water until it thickens, and put it away to cool. Whisk one-half a cup of cream; add to the cooked eggs, stirring all the while until well mixed.

Bread Cakes.—Soak a pint of dried bread-crumbs in three cups of sweet milk for several hours, or until thoroughly soft. If the cakes are for breakfast soak over night. When ready to bake, sift a teaspoonful of salt and a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder through a heaping cup of pastry flour and add to the milk and bread-crumbs, together with two teaspoonfuls of melted butter and two well-beaten eggs. Stir the batter vigorously and bake.

Lemon cheese cakes. A pound of puff pastry, two stale sponge-cakes, the grated rind and juice of two lemons, three tablespoonfuls of butter, two eggs. Method—Grate the sponge-cakes, add the lemon rind, juice and sugar, melt the butter in a saucepan, add the sponge-cake mixture, and stir at the side of the fire until hot through; then let it cool. Make some puff pastry and line some tatty-pans with it. To the cooled mixture add the eggs well beaten up, fill the tatty-pans with this, and bake in a moderate oven for about twenty minutes. These can be eaten either hot or cold, but are best cold.

"The use of plenty of milk with tea is a wise precaution and must be regarded as a sound physiological proceeding, since the proteids of milk destroy astringency and probably prevent the otherwise injurious action of tannin on the mucous membrane of the stomach. In the intestinal juice the proteids are separated and the tannin probably combines with the sodium salts. The immoderate drinking of tea is an unquestionable evil, but, on the whole, we are inclined to think that the evils of tea drinking have been exaggerated. The real difficulty is to convince people that a lightly-drawn infusion gives them their money's worth." — London Lancet.

WHAT BLACKENS.

There is an old story about a Greek maiden named Eulalia; she wanted to be friends with Lucinda, a very gay and worldly woman. One day she said to her father, Sophronius, "I would like to call upon Lucinda; may I go today?"

"I cannot allow you to do that, my daughter," replied Sophronius.

"But, father, you must think me exceedingly weak if you suppose I should be injured by going," said Eulalia, crossly.

Her father stooped down and picked up a piece of dirty coal and held it out. "Take that in your hand, my child; it will not hurt you."

She did, and her fingers became smudged. Eulalia did not understand. "Why," she said, "did you give me this? It blackens."

"Yes," came the reply, "coal, when it does not burn, blackens."

Do you see the lesson of the old Greek? Bad company will blacken, even if it does not burn.

Thoughtful Nell—Oh, my! Here's a telegram from Jack, of the football team. Bell—What does it say?

"It says, 'Nose broken. How do you prefer it set—Greek or Roman?'"

EARN CASH

In Your Leisure Time

If you could start at once in a business which would add a good round sum to your present earnings—WITH-OUT INVESTING A DOLLAR—wouldn't you do it?

Well, we are willing to start you in a profitable business and we don't ask you to put up any kind of a dollar.

Our proposition is this: We will ship you the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, freight prepaid, and

You Pay No Cash Until After 1906 Harvest.

Poultry raising pays.

People who tell you that there is no money in raising chicks may have tried to make money in the business by using setting hens as hatchers, and they might as well have tried to locate a gold mine in the cabbage patch. The business of a hen is—to lay eggs. As a hatcher and brooder she is out-classed. That's the business of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, and they do it perfectly and successfully.

The poultry business, properly conducted, pays far better than any other business for the amount of time and money invested.

Thousands of poultry-raisers—men and women all over Canada and the United States—have proved to their satisfaction that it is profitable to raise chicks with the



No. 1—80 Eggs
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CHATHAM INCUBATOR
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"Yours is the first incubator I have used, and I wish to state I had 52 chicks out of 52 eggs. This was my first lot, truly a 100 per cent. hatch. I am well pleased with my incubator and brooder. THOS. MCNAUGHTON, Chilliwack, B.C."

"My first hatch came off. I got 170 fine chicks from 160 eggs. Who can beat that for the first trial, and so early in the spring. I am well pleased with incubator, and if I could not get another money could not buy it from me. Every farmer should have a No. 3 Chatham Incubator.—F. W. RAMSAY, Dunnville, Ont."

"The incubator you furnished me works exceedingly well. It is easily operated, and only needs about 10 minutes attention every day. R. MCGUFFEE, MOOSE JAW, Assa."

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is honestly constructed. There is no humbug about it. Every inch of material is thoroughly tested, the machine is built on right principles, the insulation is perfect, thermometer reliable, and the workmanship the best.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is simple as well as scientific in construction—a woman or girl can operate the machine in their leisure moments.

You pay us no cash until after 1906 harvest.

Send us your name and address on a post card to-day.

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